



The hope winter brings



65 3 2

Chapter 1 by Reah

It's winter. My favorite time of the year. The snow creates a magnificent white blanket that shines like diamonds in the ground outside my window. But I can't enjoy it. I can't go out there and throw snowballs at my friends like a normal fifteen year old girl.

Instead, I'm cooped up in here. In the hospital. My family is dead and I have no one there to hug me and tell me that everything will be okay. What did I do to deserve to see my family die in front of me? I just want to go outside and forget that all of this ever happened, but the life support that I'm hooked up to won't let me.

Chapter 2 by R



I tried to pull it out, you know, but I couldn't even walk, and it was only a few minutes before the doctors rushed in, hooking me back up.

The days pass on slowly but also so quickly. The drugs they have me on make the passage of time ... weird. I'm not sure what's real and what isn't.

I had been the only survivor of him, of the man who had killed my family. The police had come in,

but I had barely noticed them. I know they understood, but

I wish I could tell them

I wish I could walk

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I wish I could go outside.

I wish a lot of things.

Chapter 3 by Tidal_Waves



Winter.

That's what they told me.

"We can take you off of life support when winter arrives."

Nonsense.

It's April now and I'm still no closer to health than when I first arrived to this cursed place. Winter begins in two months. I don't even know if I'll live that long.

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